

ANTHROGASM

SERIOUSLY EROTIC FURS

SEVENTH ISSUE

A MAG FOR ALL FORMS OF FURROTYCA, BIG AND SMALL

EXPLORE FANTASY REALMS! LOVELY LUPINE LADY

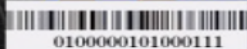
The fantasies of a fun loving bunbun.

2 DUAL PARTNER SCENES AND ONE GANGBANG!

Barbarian and a Librarian - Another day in the library... but will Milly's coffee break include a barbarian?!

Post Apocalyptic Rally - Five bikers and their fearless leader walk into a bar...

Bounty of Tentacles - Illegal tentacles are being grown on planet XE-30... will the bounty hunter capture their grower?



ISSUE NUMBER SEVEN

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FANTASY... ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN... WHAT'S FANTASY
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MABYE? BUT I DIGRESS! FANTASY CAN BE CREATED BY
ANYONE, JUST USE YOUR IMAGINATION!

— BASINIUM DAPTO, ANTHROGASM (AG) FOUNDER
STUDS **Issue Seven Player Roster**

	MODELS	EXTRAS
TREIZE SHOLOKHOV	DRACO OMLET	KEHF NELSON
AIO ROBERTSON	KITTIE887 TENK	POWERZ LOCK
PAPANGELO DECOSTA	MILINNA AHN	ALANNAH ANATINE
KUVA NISHI	NEKOVNIA MISTRAL	
KENDO KAWABATA	THANKS TO	

POWERZ LOCK KENDO KAWABATA - SCN3 STRYLINE CONSULT.
CIERRAH BLAIR - SCN3 SET
SHANNON YAMABUSHI - SCN1 SETS
VENESSA AERO/VALARIE ROSEWOOD - SCN2 SET

THROGASM

ANTHROGASM PRESENTS: THE DRAGON'S NEST



AG proudly presents a new addition to our collection of furotica spots. This new club gives our fans and players a place to hang out and do their thing... except with more yiff boxes... more hangout spots and more places to get to know each other in. ^^

THE AG LOUNGE IS NOW...



What we offer:

Exotic Dancers

Live DJ's at parties and events

Dancing

Private area and The Lava Room

5 Yiff boxes

V.I.P.s have object entry privileges for dropping private pose balls.

*Want to be a dancer? DJ? Have hosting experience?
IM the management of the "Anthrogasm's Dragon's Nest"*

All buyers of Issue 7 get free V.I.P. status! IM club manager for invite.

Anthrogasm's Interview of Kittie887 Tenk at The FurNation Luxor



When we knew we were going to do a fantasy issue, we had a hard time narrowing down our selection. Too many sexy guys and gals out there, so we thought about having a raffle... bunny ears are longer and we ended up pulling out Kittie887! Just kidding- but anyway she's full of erotic fantasies! Just you wait and see.



AG: So here we are at the FURNation Luxor, plenty of furs here including one very sexy bunny.

KT: Thanks n.n

KT: I dont know much to say to that, I mostly just be sexeh.

AG: So Kittie, could you share why you enjoy furry hangouts?

KT: Because the furies are there, of course! I like to be among my own kind.

KT: I feel like I'm giving geeky answers e.e
Kittie887 Tenk becomes nervous





AG: What do you look for in a furry hangout then? And don't say to find other furies again!

KT: Hmm.. what I look for, I like this question. I look for outgoing intelligent furies, and what I look for the most is humor. People that can make me laugh!

KT: I love people that can make me laugh, it's my biggest aphrodesiac.

Kittie007 Tenk smiles

AG: I hear you like the sound of a sexy male voice... is there a particular quality in a male that really gets you interested?



KT: Oh my... I didn't know word was getting around that much a.o My biggest quality in a voice is accent, which I love. British, Australian, Irish.. almost any accent that's different than my own.

Kittie007 Tenk flushes bright red when she notices you

AG: I guess that makes sense...
looks over her huge bunny ears

AG: This issue focuses upon fantasy realms as you know :P
Could you share with us your biggest fantasy?

Kittie007 Tenk grins

KT: Oh theres so many... let me think which one is the biggest.. My biggest fantasy is to meet someone who was sent to kill me and basically end up seducing them to the point that they fail what they were sent to do.



KT: No.. to be able to seduce all the bad people.. To be like Vonder Voman, only I get rid of evil not by fighting it.. make love not war!





AG: How heroic ^^ I'd applaud but I'm afraid you'd create a lot of evil furs looking to be cured!

KT: As long as they form a line...

Kittie007 Tenk grins

AG: *chuckles* That sounds like a fantasy to me! So as a bunny, would you say you had any specific talents or likes that might influence your choice in fantasy?

KT: My biggest talent is the art of hot, musky, hard yiffing.
smiles

AG: *smiles, nodding in agreement*



AG: *looks around* Ever had a yiff session in public? Just kidding!

KT: Of course... Who hasn't though...

I thought everyone has *blinks*

Kittie007 Tenk looks to you, suddenly wondering.

AG: Is there any science fiction setting that you'd enjoy a hard, passionate yiff in?

KT: I love the fantasy settings with the trees, mushrooms and sunshine and leaves... those innocent little smurf-like villages that have yet to encounter a seductive wet bunny pussy

AG: Such a cute little bunny patch, have you ever made any designs down there? You seem like an imaginative lady.
Kittie007 Tenk blows a kiss to you.



AG: Well you're a bunny who likes the water it seems. I bet you're the orca's fantasy!

KT: I love being shiny and wet.. especially if you can make my cream filling fall out n~

AG: Fall out? What about the putting it in part? It sounds like a hoilday treat to me.



AG: One chocolate bunny please! Shiny and wet of course.

KT: Don't forget the dripping part! I taste best raw...



KT: I'm most commonly known as a chocolate bunny and if you want to fill me with cream then that's fine with me..



AG: *takes notes* Thank you for meeting us here at the Lux, Now lets hit the club! - No no! You don't need to get dressed! Lets hit the Ark and then the Dragon's Nest!



*Meeting
Island*

Shopping

Rooms for rent

Lovers Cave

Welcome!

Barbarian and a Librarian



Players:

Barbarian: Powerz Lock

Librarian Milly &

The Handmaiden: Milinna Ahn

Extras: Alannah Anatine

Always a quiet girl, Milly had enjoyed her quiet break time in the library. Today she decided to get really wild and read a story about a barbarian uprising... at work- not home! She's a bad girl.



It was 10:30am and Milly the librarian was ready for her fifteen minute break which she spent nestled up in the comfy cushioned window sill.

Being a librarian had been Milly's dream, there was no other place she'd rather be since she was never far away from a new book.

Fantasy had always been her favorite; the thrill of something new always filled Milly with joy.

Today she had found a new title while shelving a historical book, *The Side Effects of War: Pillaging*, which had sparked her interest. While flipping through the pages the little fennec found drawings of muscle-bound males, weighed down with crude armor and cleaving weapons. She held the book against her body, just below her supple breasts safely tucked away in her formal dress in awe of the incredibly erotic masculine figures.



Her little body stood still as her eyes ran over the barbarian sketches... their shoulders rippled with flesh, their poor hygiene apparent. Milly took in a deep breath... to her surprise a musky aroma from the old book flooded her nostrils causing her to exhale suddenly with a small moan. Horribly embarrassed, she places the book back on the shelf with a thud and briskly walks down the aisle back to her desk.

Now at 10:30 she summoned the courage to stand up and walk to her window spot. Cautiously she scanned the area before standing and inching against her desk before picking up the book and holding it against her crotch. With a deep breath she made her way to her spot much faster than usual.



In her years at Woolly's Library, Milly had become much more laid back- she now flaked out on the cushions during her break. The fennec did just that, almost tossing herself onto the soft cushions and readied her book. With the pages digging below her cleavage, Milly wiggled her little tush against the cushion... the images of the muscle-bound barbarians rushed through her mind and she feels her loins begin to dampen. Milly nervously pulls her book to her face as she begins to feel herself become warm... her panties stick to her folds. The novel she had found had just introduced a large barbarian and Milly's imagination went to work as she pictured the brute towering before the image of the female main character. Milly felt as if someone had turned on a faucet in her nether regions and she fidgeted while rubbing her knees together.

An almost inaudible thump reached the fennec handmaiden as she stood nervously by the pool. Her head maiden had ordered her to stay at her post, but the sounds of pillaging were growing nearer. A huge stallion stood before the little fennec... she began to quiver as she caught sight of him. "Rawwwgghh! You dare!" the fennec freezes. "You'oar comin' wit me!" He bellows mightily. Against the back wall, she knows her only way out is directly behind the massive brute.



Milly squirms as she pictures the slinky female, tassels hanging down her sides as she contemplates a plan. "And on his back the equine took her, away to his village whilst to marriage." The novel read. While rubbing her legs together, Milly skimmed over the description of the male once more and continued... He stomped over to her side and reached out with his mighty arms for a swipe at the girl. Without hesitation she hops aside and sprints for the exit.

Her little paws pitter pat against the stone floor, soon followed by the clopping of the stallion's hooves as he took chase. "Rawwgh bad-bad come ere'!" he roared, not but a few strides behind her and gaining.



A few seconds later she found herself pinned against the stairs... panting pitifully as the male stands above her. His musky scent envelops her as she looks back, her big brown eyes catch his and he bares his teeth at her. "No- don't hurt me... I... I won't try to get away? I promise!" she chirps... his libido beginning to pick up, his forceful hoof on her back causing her loins to tingle. As a handmaiden she was not allowed to mate and the frequent male patrons tried their hardest to make her falter. Up until this day she had kept herself from showing but today... he was just so dirty... his once white coat was matted with sweat and dirt...

His long mane clung to his body and his odor held heavy in the air. "Grr... MINE now! I keep you! Wife!" he says as he inspects his prize, flipping her over and sizing her up by moving his long equine muzzle up and down her body. "W-wife? What no! Not wife.. uh.. girlfriend?" she stammers. She cooed for him as his chiseled physique rested before her eyes.



He lifted her loincloth and peered at the impeccable pussy with a few happy grunts. "Oh-hoho! Very pretty one!" he says to the pinned fennec. "Yes but how about this one as your just-for-today girlfriend ok?" she says with a nervous smile.



The lonely handmaiden had wanted some male attention for a long time but she wasn't looking for a barbarian husband anytime soon...well maybe just the sex?

The girl squeals as she notices his white equine cock slide down well below the dingy loincloth, dangling and growing before her eyes. While putting down his sword he adjusts his armor and notices her pained expression, "Oh noes! Me will make fit- not to big not too big! I... promise!" he says as he puts on a civilized face with a big cheesy smile.



As she waited with great anticipation her little paws gripped the stairs...the bristly equine tail swished as the male climbed on top of her, grunting and panting as his long rod slapped her body. She let out a few cries as he mounted

her, it really wasn't that bad... the barbarians of the hills never asked for consent but then again their women had never been known to say no she thought. The equine's meat slaps her belly and she grunts at his great weight crushing down upon her back. Soon his rippling muscles were flush with her slender frame, almost enveloping the slight fennec completely. She enjoyed being embraced by this musky male until a sharp pain shot through her...



Back arching and muzzle wide open, she feels his massive rod slide into her. He too grunts as he begins to mate with her immediately, thrusting his body forward like a canine with his head next to hers. Immediately he pants onto her as he uses his new girl like a toy. The tiny fennec lets out a small growl and then holds on for dear life, panting as she's stuffed by the long equine member.





"Raa.. good wife..." he pants as half of his length bumps into her at breakneck speed. The handmaiden feels as if she's had a concussion.. her head lolls from the fast fucking she's receiving from behind. She had always wanted a big... long... equine cock in her... but this

had been quite a surprise. Musky sweat and dirt grinds off onto her back causing her to shiver at the thought of how dirty he was making her... inside and out. Deep within her body the flared end of his penis battered her tiny cervix, causing the handmaiden to squint occasionally at her thoughtless lover. "O-k... flip-me-o-ver-n-ow?" she squeals in an attempt to have at least some control of the situation. "OOhh aaahhh... pretty-pretty" he says as he gives her muzzle a long slurp with his broad tongue.



"Oh.. th-a-n-k-s-uh-" she manages to utter as she's slammed from behind. "I guess my insides will get it worse..." she thinks... she shivers again at the thought of the brute flooding her pussy. He pumps in a far as he can, battering her cervix before grasping her hips and pulling her up abruptly. The equine balls swing down below her legs and bounce her inner thighs, she squeals and screams as his long rod puts an immense amount of pressure on her upper wall before her takes hold of her once more.

Almost beaten she moans as she looks back through her legs at the huge balls swinging as he resumes pounding her tight pussy. With deep, methodical thrusts her pussy lips wrap around the diving cock, grunting with each full pump. His meat pulls at her lips and she cries

out occasionally at his ribbed base as it crunches against her labia. Milly grinds against the cushions as she imagines herself as the handmaiden... being used and abused by the hulking equine barbarian.





She slides her panties aside as she forgets where she is and lets out a soft moan as she rubs against her skirt, flicking her clit side to side. The hand maiden's muzzle presses against the stairs as her small pussy is filled with equine repeatedly. He took his time using her, until he slides out and growls, "I needa pee..."

"I'll be back- don't go away!" the barbarian grunts as he lets her fall onto her back. Quivering as she lays the girl pats and rubs her poor abused pussy.. her lips quiver from the large invader.



She lays there in a daze... "I don't want to get pregnant again though..." she thinks and gets up and tries to run. Her shaky paw slides on the small puddle of her own juices and she falls on her side... as she tries to get up she hears, "HEY! Bad wife!" her heart flutters and her adrenaline rushes through her. The handmaiden scampers all four paws against the stairs in a desperate attempt to escape insemination.

The clomps the heavy male grow near in a matter of seconds and soon he's back on top of her, dominating her with his thick frame. His cock hardens against her body and they both lie panting.

She groans and shivers... he happily growls back and takes it as a compliment before rubbing his long cock against her and dives back in without hesitation. She grunts and looks at him..."Gah... who am I kidding... fuck me." She says in a high pitched tone, biting her lower lip as he forces his way in.



The brute growls with open muzzle "Craaaaaa..." he says happily... her lower abdomen swells with his large meat and he holds onto her knees and pumps. "Oh fa- you're huge...yes... pound me into the ground." She moans. The male pumps his whole body into it now, his strong rump pushes his penis forward and makes his balls swing with each mighty thrust. Red cushions turn burgundy below

Milly's rump as she coos and rubs her legs together steadily.



With pursed lips she reaches a paw down and holds it over her slit, her wrist rubs against her slit and she pants softly while holding the book up.
"Ahh-ahh---ahhhh... marry me... fuck me every night" she cries out as he lays on top of her and lazily fucks her pussy. The top heavy brute rolls his body as he rocks her body.



Each time he gives an extra hard pump she squeals with delight until she winces and squeals, squeezing his cock. Her already cramped pussy grabs his long meat and he frowns... then tosses his head back and releases his pearly semen inside of her. Immediately his cum splashes out of her and back against the jumping balls... his rippling biceps hold her legs wide apart as he seeds her...
"Graraaa..." he groans. The pungent scent of the unwashed equine balls mix with his musky semen, now plentiful within her body.



She lays there quivering and as he pulls out a torrent of his white equine cum pours out of her pussy and onto the step below.

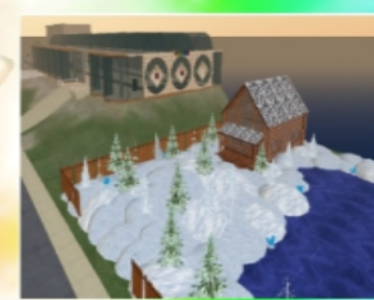




Milly squeals as she soaks her panties... he muzzle lays to the side, flat against the cushions. The little fennec's paw rubs furiously as until she releases and cums hard. Knees bow out to the side as she slowly pats herself, enjoying her post orgasm high. 10:43... just enough time for a nice afterglow.



RAINBOW TIGER



Club Rainbow Tiger Rainbow Stables RT Angels
Yiff Boxes Gym & Pool Church of Elvis
Tie that binds
Events Hall tenoversix.net Pooka Park Playfoxx
Pedeco Kitty's Snowy Dream Damaged Merchandise

Post Apocalyptic Rally



Extras:

Patron 1: Powerz Lock

Patron 2: Kehf Nelson

Lady Biker Leader:

Draco Omlet

Musky Biker:

Kuva Nishi

Red Fox Biker:

Papangelo Decosta

Skunk Biker:

Aio Robertson

Feline Biker:

Treize Sholokhov

Kitty Bartender:

Nekovnia Mistral



It was another dark night on the streets of Zero, the heavy air blew gently down the desolate city streets and only the occasional thud of a ramshackle shutter could be heard. Shell wiped down the bar with slow, lethargic strokes. There was no reason to hurry, it has been a slow week anyway. A beer bottle smashed to the splintered wooden floor as Shell yanked her paw back with a quick curse. As she sucked on her wounded pink paw her ears shot to the front wall of her building. Shuffling and laughing could be heard past the old brick wall and Shell rolled her eyes as she readied another case of beer.



Outside the bar, Kalik and her gang hung out and reminisced about their last operation. With a content yet suitably disgruntled glare the feline member growled, "Yeah, I didn't think they'd ever stop complainin' I mean we were there for like what- an hour?" he said in a low docile tone and was met with great laughter.

"We shoulda just taken it..." the fox suggested before being cut off by Kalik, "We'll have none of that boys." She stated in a quick burst. The males shifted their weight and groaned as she leaned up against the wall. "That's easy for you to say." Shot the skunk. Kalik turned to the skunk and bared her teeth... she placed her paw above his shoulder and stared him down. Silence fell over the group as they all watched their leader. "Oh yeah? What makes you think you're so special?" she growls at him, only inches from his muzzle. Casually the skunk puffs on his smoke before answering, "You neva let us get even a handful...you got cocks all around you..." The dragoness holds herself above his muzzle for a few seconds before abruptly giving the skunk a peck on the muzzle, just above his whiskers.



With a thump of her powerful tail, Kalik pulls off of her biker and stands facing her boys. "You couldn't handle me..." she says with a sly grin. The bikers erupt into a chorus of coos and antagonizing calls. She turns and begins walking towards the bar entrance, "Come on boys, lets see about fixing that." Without missing a beat the bikers file into the bar making rowdy calls as they make themselves comfortable. Shell looks up and smiles as Kalik approaches her and stands with one hip jutting out. "Well missy, I've got a proposal for you..." she says as her boys hoot and holler whilst roughhousing amongst themselves. The pink kitty continues to nervously stroke the bar as the dragoness looks her over... she can feel the other males looking at her like a piece of meat. Finally Shell puts on a gruff demeanor and arches her tail, "I might have something for ya, ale, whisk-" "Oh no babe... I mean you." The dragoness says as her boys throw bottles at each other and cheer.





The fur on the back of Shell's neck stands up at the thought of servicing so many males. "I- uh, the mattress is over there- but first who's payn?" she asks with a small growl. "I've got that all covered, we're in a bit of a pinch of time if you know what I mean." Kalik says with a huge grin. Shell hops up on the bar and sits down, curling her tail up around her backside to protect it from her often careless clients. "Which one of these boys gets a kitty tonight?" She asks as she puts on her seductive look, eyeing the husky before her with flirtatious eyes.



"All of em'. My poor boys are all pent up... look at em'..." the dragoness coos as the skunk and the fox bump chests and playfully push each other. "They're practically going at each other..." "All of em? I thought you were in a hurry!" Shell exclaims with a nervous gulp. The sound of pawsteps on broken glass from behind the bar cause Shell to pull her tail in against her already intertwined limbs.



With a satisfied growl the feline hops up on the bar and walks towards the pink feline as her nose twitches and her ears fold back. Shell falls into a submissive state as the warm paw of the male skunk fondled her left cheek though her leather pants. Soon the male feline is standing tall before her and she moves to her knees in an effort to please them both. With a submissive mew, Shell pushes her muzzle against the bar and hikes her tail up high for them to see.



A cold nose pushes against her muzzle and she mews at it in surprise. Long strokes of the husky's tongue lap her muzzle causing the female to close her eyes. Growls emanate from the husky as the skunk noses her rump, cupping her firm cheeks as the two makes battle for her body. With her eyes close, the girl can only listen to the other male clamoring around her, their sounds of approval only seek to deepen her submissive state until she finds herself mewling at the slightest touch.



Strong husky paws pull Shell onto her back as a group effort ensues to remove her pants. A few of the paws rub at her breasts through her leather top and she murr at the attention to her already hard nipples. Shell lays on her back like a kitty toy as the same long tongue finds its way to her lips and immediately begins lapping at her folds. Muzzle fur matted by the husky's licking line her nose and lips, as Shell finds herself mewling almost constantly and at every touch she writhes and murr uncontrollably. More growls fill the air as her nose detects the musky scent of the two exposed males above her? their paws rest on either side of her head and against her arm as she lays on her back while she receives cleaning from the rough tongue invading her.

A different paw places itself on her breast and gives her a hearty squeeze... Shell coos and wishes he would grope her harder... the thought of the virile males clamoring for her rewarded the husky sweet feline juices. Meanwhile the other paws run over her soft chest before tugging at her top, allowing the feline's breasts to fall free. Her breasts bounce as the husky dismounts her and as one sensation leaves she feels her rock hard nipple become engulfed by a warm mouth equipped with a tongue much rougher than before. The feline's moans cause her to throw her head back and open her mouth. With a few large pants she lays with her muzzle to the side before her nose finds a musky cock. Immediately she licks for it, her vision somewhat blurred from the licking, until she can engulf it and obediently sucks it. Vibrations from her moans run through the skunk's cock, rewarding him as he slowly pumps his bulbous cock head into her damp muzzle.





With great growls the husky pulls Shell onto his body in a series of maneuvers, which are met with loud nervous mews. Smaller growls from the skunk reach Shell's ears and she hikes her tail up to allow him to clamor behind her body. Firm paws grip her sides from behind as another set grasps her thighs.



By now the kitty was less nervous of the males surrounding her, as she had resigned herself to the fact that she would be receiving musky cum from all of them. The familiar outline of a canine cock bounced below her and she rubbed the rough hands that explored her sides while the red tip of his cock slid into her entrance without ceremony. From behind she senses some activity before feeling immense pressure

on her tailhole and a sharp pain before being filled by skunk. Soon her body was being filled by two cocks... the one in her pussy slid deeply inside of her pussy, well accustomed to the frequent canine clients she enjoyed. He tailhole had not had so much traffic... she looked back with a small squeak as her opening was stretched... the lining between her vagina and her colon received the force of two cocks almost grinding together as they fought for her body.

As if she wasn't full enough, Shell sensed the presence of another cock by her muzzle and opened her maw... her thick saliva strings from her upper incisor as the feline straddles the husky and inserts. Slowly his long cock buries itself in her well used muzzle...



Shell bobs her head instinctively as the larger male holds onto her head. Big kitty eyes look up at him as he growls in satisfaction of having his barbed cock licked and sucked by another feline's rough tongue. With such a large cock sliding in and out of her muzzle, Shell can barely keep herself focused upon both staying up right and sucking. Below her the husky's knotting phallus pulls at her lips with each bounce, causing her breasts to bounce in time with the thrusts of the Skunk as he slides up inside of the tailhole before him. Pumping in almost a lackadaisical manner, the skunk forces the majority of his manhood into her body. His fur spikes bounce in time with her breasts... he speeds up and pumps her poor tailhole and is rewarded with a series of fast muffled mews.



He lets out a huge sigh and a groan as Shell squeals while gasping around the feline cock inside of her mouth. Thick kitty drool oozes past her lips as they drag against the long barbed rod inside of her. Behind her the skunk holds her midsection as he pushes his rump out and lets his cock slide out slowly... warm breath from a drawn out grunt blows against her ear. Still fixated on the male inside of her mouth, Shell doesn't even notice the fox as he climbs up onto the bar and fluidly positions his already erect cock for her tailhole. A few pants cause the kitty's ears to flip back just in time for the sensation of another male inside of her tailhole. The kitty's body trembles as she feels her self on the brink of a powerful orgasm... with her senses over loaded, Shell can only bounce and suck in an almost drunken stupor.

Nimble fox paws gripped her side as she moaned at the luscious feelings from her pussy, exenterated greatly by the fast strokes of the fox on her rump. "Mmm... come on boys... use that feline well." Kalik says with a toothy dragoness





The remaining males growl and converse in response as pants drop. As the gang leader finishes her sentence the feline launches his musky load onto Shell's tongue causing her to cough and sputter a bit before she looks up at him and continues to suck on him with a bit of a wince. Her cheeks become rosy as she takes in his cum, first letting it pool in her mouth as he launches into her before swallowing it. Silently he finishes his orgasm and pulls his cock out, plopping it onto her nose and muzzle as she tilts her head back and swallows the last segment of his large load. With a great grin he readjusts his balls as Shell takes in a deep whiff of his sac. The musky taste and scent of all the males around her make Shell weak and shaky causing her to dip forward a bit, bending the long cock of the husky inside of her which was met with a great growl.



Kalik walks over and places her muzzle just behind her feline bartender... her own body has grown warm with the sight and sounds of the aroused males. She gives a growl, causing all of the bikers heads to turn and the feline to jump out of her way. Kalik looks down and prepares something as she speaks, "Well boys... who can resist a girl like this? Let me show you how it's done."





Shell mews as her paws rake over the husky's chest, still trembling from the deep fucking she's receiving from him. The dragoness steps over the panting husky's head, a growl comes from his open muzzle as she stands above him and whaps him on the top of the head with her tail. Jutting out from her groin stands a long, slender rod. "I keep this for special occasions- I can't let my boys have all the fun!" she sneers as the aggressive dragoness places her right palm on the kitty's forehead and the other on her jaw. Shell looks up at her with an open mouth before giving the tip a tentative lick. Slowly she engulfs it and begins to bob on the metal shaft as if her life depended on it. Kalik grins with great satisfaction, just inches from Shell's nostrils the pungent dragoness pussy drips its nectar.

It's not long before Shell finds herself writhing with pleasure as she feels the male below her grip her hips. Nearly gagging on the metal phallus inside of her mouth, Shell makes little crying noises though her orgasm. Below her the tapped husky slides out with his long tongue hanging out, dripping his saliva all over the bar. Kalik rubs her own thighs and lets out a long sigh as her head tilts back. The dragoness lays down against the bar and waves off one of her boys who slides out of Shell's ass and stands obediently, panting as he watches his leader.



By now, Shell feels like a leaf in the wind, her quivering pussy finds itself being lowered onto the dragoness' strap-on. Slowly and carefully the dragoness eases the black rod into Shell while rubbing her lower abdomen in a soothing manner. "There honey, isn't that nice." She asks in a monotone voice. Shell nods and flinches as the rod slides in all the way only to have it pulled out and slid back in.

Once again the fox pushes into her body and pumps away wildly until Kalik takes a swat at his knee with a resulting whine and slowing of his pace. Moaning her name, Kalik looks over at her boys and motions them beyond Shell's view... who by now is so entranced in being fucked in her post orgasm glow that she can barely remember her own name. Soon the fox whines and slides out awkwardly, panting happily he accidentally steps on Kalik and receives another swat in his attempt to follow her previous orders. With a yelp he hops down and joins the rest of the males on the old mattress.

Shell's muzzle bends down to Kaliks as she pants pitifully. "Poor thing... there's still more to come ok?" Kalik says in an unusually soothing manner. In a fluid display of dragon strength, Kalik picks the feline up and waddles over to the stained mattress where she tosses her down like a sack of potatoes.



Approving grunts and cheers echo though the bar from the circle of naked males surrounding Shell's well used body. With a happy mrow Shell rolls onto her side, displaying her engorged feline pussy as well as her creamed tailhole just below her slowly flickering tail. Kalik steps onto the mattress with her arms out, "Give her a minute boys, then give it to her." To be met with eager growls and nods. Shell's mind clears some and she smiles up at her audience. There had never been a time in her life where she had so much attention... but she found she enjoyed it greatly. The feline tail flickers energetically as she finds her second wind.



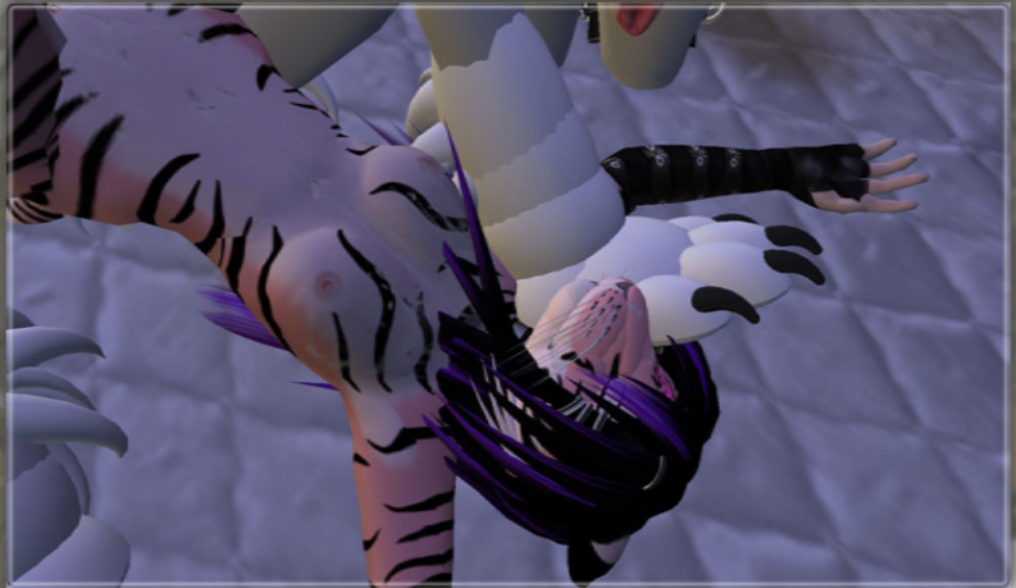


It tickles the male feline's paws to be met with a growl and the husky's thigh to be met with a cat call. In response Shell spreads her legs and flexes her pussy for them for a round of whistles and calls. With as flirtatious a look as she could muster Shell rolls over onto her back. One paw in the side of her muzzle and the other on her right breast, she gives a submissive meow, "I could really use more cock... Kitty needs it... bad...mew..." she says as she pouts.



The males almost cheer, "I've got it right here babe" as another growls "I call the pussy" All males kneel and shuffle over to her waiting body, rubbing their members as they move, each eyeing her body with lustful stares. The fur on the back of her neck stands up and she shivers as the male feline grabs hold of her ankle and drags her over to him. Just as he does the fox tries to move in only to receive a swift paw to the chest by the feline accompanied by a warning growl. In this free for all, Shell can only sit back and purr like a motorboat as five cocks descend for her. A familiar cock jabs into her sticky pussy and she feels herself being controlled as he ruts her. The other males rub her chest and muzzle as they work themselves, occasionally Shell lends a paw but finds herself rubbing her clitty and nipples more often than not.





It isn't long before she feels another hot load flood her pussy, causing her to look down at him as she frigs herself wildly. Wave after wave of pleasure crash over her body, causing her back to arch. Just as she cums, jets of canine semen criss-cross her muzzle. She flings her head side to side instinctively before opening wide and catching the last few drops. To her left the fox pants and throws his head back as she grabs him and begins tugging absentmindedly until he blows his load over her paw, mattress and side of her body. On the sidelines Kalik nods approvingly, happy that her boys have had their fun and at the sight of such a well used kitty prostitute. Now with disinterest in the sticky feline the boys get up and dressed before making their way out of the bar and back to their hangout spot. "Such a good kitty..." Kalik coos as she leaves her payment on the bar. "See you next week." She says with a smirk as Shell's kitty eyes grow wide. "Your boys are gonna wear me out?." She mrows with a little frown. Kalik chuckles and walks out only to hear "Wow!! Yeah- see you guys next week!" from the feline after getting a closer look at her loot.



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Sensual Stoneworks

Bahumat

Xen'Cimicidae

Hextor

YOU FEEL A THICKENING OF ITS PROBE TOUCH
YOUR PUSSY LIPS, AND LOOK DOWN WITH
INTEREST. YOU GASP UPON SEEING IT FOR THE
FIRST TIME. ITS TRANSLUCENT AND THICK, AND
EVEN LOOKS TO BE SEGMENTED. INSIDE,
YOU CAN ACTUALLY SEE THE PASSAGE THAT'S
STILL FLOWING WITH TRACES OF THE GOO IT FILLED
YOU WITH BEFORE...

...AND AN EGG, NEARLY 2 INCHES ACROSS,
SLOWLY BEING DRIVEN BETWEEN YOUR PUSSY
LIPS AND DISSAPPEARING INTO YOU...

YOU SCREAM! WRITHING IN TERROR,
YOU KNOW WHAT'S COMING NEXT.
THE EGG STRETCHES THE TUBE INSIDE
YOU, AND IN TURN, STRETCHES YOU
AS WELL. YOU FEEL IT GET ALL THE
WAY TO YOUR CERVIX, AND STOP.
YOU GRIP THE LEGS OF THE CREATURE,
TRYING TO FIND A WAY OUT, JUST AS
THE TUBE SHOVES ITSELF INTO YOUR
CERVIX AND EXPANDS SLOWLY, LETTING
THE EGGS SLIP DEEPLY INTO YOUR WOMB...

Bounty of Tentacles.

Action Scene 3

Starring:

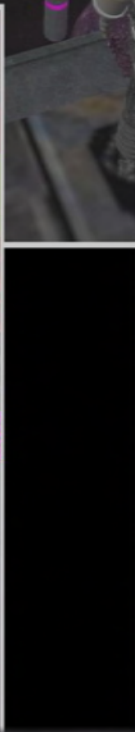
Kelgore the Bounty Hunter: Kendo Kawabata

DarkPetal the Lady Villain: Kittie887 Tenk

This breed of tentacle has been illegal for quite some time... the Intergalactic Council on Sexual Species has been fearful of this planet for decades... so they sent a bounty hunter in Lou of a rep. Lets hope they briefed him... something tells me they didn't though...



A light thud echoed throughout the xenoformed surroundings of XE-30, a planet unlike any Kelgore had stepped foot on. Clumsily he wobbled on the alien roof as his paws grew accustomed to the new atmosphere and gravity. A hi-pitched chirp rang from his location software as his target came into view not 50 feet below him. "DarkPetal huh..." he chuckled in a low scratchy voice, "And why would anyone need to come all the way out here to grow a little something..." he whispered. Below him the bunny hummed happily to her crop of wriggling tentacles, petting and nuzzling them as she made her rounds.



The slight roar of Kelgore's jetpack grew nearer to the bunny as she communed with her crop, unaware of the danger that was just behind her wiggling tail. Kelgore's strong lion form crouched behind the villainess... his tail swished as he stalked his prey.



Darkpetal's ears stood attention and a shiver ran though her body.

"Mmm... come to play with me have you?" the bunny said as her paw runs up her side and lower abdomen in a seductive manner... she gently taps her midsection as her head rolls back at Kelgore.



With weapon armed, the bounty hunter slowly approaches the bunny clad in an environ-suit. The bunny hisses at him slowly as he speaks, "Growing a little something-something huh? You know the drill... you're comin' with me." He growls at the bunny as her little nose wiggles as she sniffs the air.



As the bounty hunter reaches for his cuffs a tentacle whips him in the hand, the dexterous end wraps itself around his weapon and flings it away from him. The bunny coos and cackles, "Good my babies... soo good for momma! Whip that bad lion! He tried to hurt momma bunny..."



Before he could respond Kelgore feels another tentacle wrap around his air tube and lift him above the ground with great ease. As her tentacle pulls the bounty hunter further into its patch the cocky bunny turns and saunters towards the adjoining patch.



Behind her Kelgore grunts as a tentacle begins to run along his inner thigh... he rights himself as best he can as he feels his pants being pulled down sharply. The fabric tears and his large lion balls bounce free.





Darkpetal coos as she eyes his member, her babies stroke him and fondle his sac before her. "So that's what they're for... I ha-" the bunny sneers as a tentacle quickly wraps itself around her left ankle and yanks her into the air.



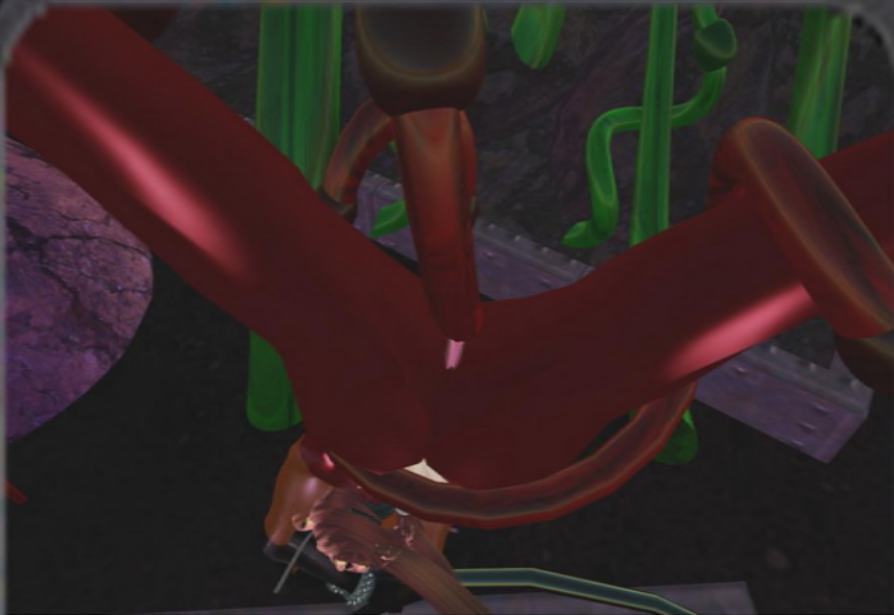


With a squeak the evil bunny feels herself flipped over as another tentacle firmly grasps her other leg and spreads her wide. As she's forced to spread her legs the fabric of her crotch presses firmly against her pussy, causing her to shriek and then groan... the hint of a tentacle hovers over her warmth before sliding along her flat stomach and wriggles between her hanging breasts.

Not far from her the lion strains against the green tentacles wrapped around his extremities, causing him to double over as they force him into submission. "Grah! What the hell are these things? You didn't know this is what the crap they did?!" he grunts as he feels his cock begin to slide out of its sheath despite the cold climate. "I- of course I did!" "Like hell this thing's jacking me off!" he growls with clenched teeth, his incisors sparkling against his helmet lights. Upside down, the bunny steals a peek back at her would be captor, she squeaks as she sees him near her with a fierce expression. The bunny tries to growl back at him and bears her teeth as well. "Hey don't be pissed at me missy!" he says as he tosses his head back and pants a bit.. his fully engorged feline cock hangs below him.







Panting below the larger male, DarkPetal feels her temperature rising... the stress of the event and the presence of such a large male had caused her body heat to rise. Trapped inside her heat saving suit the bunny began to pant, her little cheeks grew rosy as she hangs upside down. With an audible rip the crotch of her suit rips open and a tentacle reaches into their bunny mother's body. "You too huh?" he says as he watches the once obedient tentacle violate its mother. All DarkPetal can manage is to pant and squeak occasionally as her petite lupine pussy is probed. "Ok... I think I've got this figured out..." "Shut...up...you..." she tries to growl with closed eyes.



As the tentacles pull Kelgore closer... his long cock dangles just above her now exposed vulva. Steam emanates from her opening as she cries out and gives small bunny growls as she senses his musky maleness just before her opening.



One of the tentacles wraps itself around Kelgore's long meat, almost pulling him down into DarkPetal. The bunny squirmed and squeaked as the lion growled mightily but despite their protests their organs came together with great energy.



Soon the barbed lion cock was wedged within DarkPetal's body, the spiked barbs pulling against her lips as he slid deeper.



The bunny's small body shivered at the invasion, "Ahh.. are you in heat? You're burning up!" Kelgore pants.

"I'm not in heat!" she squeals as her little tongue peeks out of her mouth. Her nose can't help but wiggle as she smells her own scent in the light atmosphere. Her slightly musky aroma mixes with the swinging lion balls, only causing her body to grow warmer.

"Like a bitch..grh..in heat!" Kelgore says as the tentacles pull his arms upward and his cock deeper into her pussy, causing her lower abdomen to budge slightly.



"I'm... not in HEAT!" she says in as strong a growl as she can muster in her state. The bunny's ears hang down to the ground as her breasts hang down near her chin, jiggling as the tentacles occasionally pull them together.

"I never thought... grh... I'd ever complain.. about a tight pussy... especially when I've got.. two of your damned tentacles... forcing us to fuck! AND you're a bitch in heat!"



With great grunts and growls the two enemies' bodies grind together with the help of the determined tentacles. Kelgore feels the tentacles rubbing his balls, now swollen from the pressure difference and he winces... he grunts and floods the bunny's pussy.



She squeals and falls limp as the thick white lion semen launches down into her pussy and deep into her womb. "Grr you bastard!" she manages to mutter, but all Kelgore can do is wince and pant as he unwillingly floods her body. The feline's barbed cock rests deep within her for a few minutess at the duo catches their breath.



Just as suddenly as they arose the tentacles drop them to the ground in a heap. Kelgore holds her legs and looks down.. "Well I've had worse.... got a cigarette?" he asks. "Whe... yeah... why don't we go again?" The flushed bunny pants, tounge hanging out as far as it can. Kelgore nods as he slides out of her and backs up, "Sure babe... but lets move... away from... the tentacles." He pants.



"Don't worry... I'm on the pill... but don't tell the tentacles" DarkPetal giggles as she climbs on top of the lion. He grabs hold of her firm rump and growls, "Oh I won't... I think this counts as collecting a bounty. Lets call it even." The bunny runs her paws up her body and onto her erect nipples, dragging against her suit. She slides down causing him to gasp, she coos, "Fair... but I'm on top."

